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The INNER CIRCLE

PROFILE: Shane Fisher, Art Director

Ahhh...now its time to meet Shane Fisher, eh? "cackle" Rllllight>:)

Well, a scant few of you may or may not know I am the Art Director for SFA. I sit quietly behind a Macintosh G4 and pound out logo's and color covers for both Katmandu and Extinctioners, and create backpage ads like the Furry Ninja H5 ad and the World Trade Center trubite ad, and other last minute production stuffs before the book goes off to print. "begin melodramatic whine" It's mostly a thankless job. Lost in the shadow of all popular artists, writers, and ...god forbid...even the lowly inkers "COUGH" Tracers!;P Buuuut I battle on. It is kinda fun to work behind the curtain though. Your privy to the swirling tornado of carnage and disarray that is independent comics without getting TOTALLY sucked into the madness...or at least that's the illusion I'm most comfortable with.

Hmm...details details. If you want the nitty gritty, know that in the year of our lord, nineteen hundred and ninety seven, I graduated from the Joe Kubert school of Cartoon and Graphic arts. "You will never find a more wretched hive of scum and villainy" is an apt description of that run down, New Jersey BOMB shelter of a school. There we toiled away under the careful tutelage of the art instructors. Our feeble artistic talents and weak pessimism were tempered into shining blades of artistic precision and bitter cynicism. We weren't always a happy bunch, but damn it sure was an interesting ride. I walked away with a degree in Graphic Arts, three weeks after graduation I was immediately struck down by a repetitive strain injury (Myofascial Pain Syndrome) in my drawing arm and in the following years nerve damage in my neck and Carpal Tunnel in my drawing hand. Well damn....that pretty much shoots my future to hell now, don't it?;P But in the midst of that dark (and ongoing) point in my life I landed in the arms of Shanda Fantasy Arts. Starting out as an afore mentioned lowly inker, graduating to digital colonist after my inking abilities were destroyed, and finally to the position I am in now. As working behind a computer doesn't quite hurt me as much as drawing and inking do, I've found this to be a fun ride as well, I've met a great deal of interesting people in the process and have even been recognizedONCE...at a convention..:P Hell, being knee deep in furry actually landed my a furry girlfriend, how rare is that, eh?;D Oh well, so much for stardom and my fifteen minutes. Come on ya book munks! Quit readin this pap and get on to the story!! This is just filler cause Mike couldn't get Stan Lee to write him another preface, the hack. "is immediately struck dead by a bolt of lightning"...Speak no ill of "The Man"

SHANE

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PREVIOUSLY, XENIF'S ATTEMPTS AT SEDUCING PHENIX
FINALLY PAY OFF AS SHE SUCCUMBS TO HIS NOT SO
SUBTLE ADVANCES.



HOWEVER, THEIR PHYSICAL UNION RESULTED IN A CHAIN
REACTION WHICH NEITHER EXPECTED, CAUSING THEIR
BODIES TO MERGE AS ONE.



AS A RESULT, PHOENIX, THEIR PREDECESSOR IS REBORN
WITH AN INTENT ON GAINING REVENGE ON ALL MORTALS.



STORY AND PENCILS
INKS: STEVE ADDLESEE
GRAYTONES: MITCH SONODA
COVER COLORS: SHANE FISHER
LETTERING: CHARLES GRAY.

I AM REBORN!
LET ALL THOSE WHO
STAND AGAINST ME PERISH
BY A DEATH OF FIRE~

FLAME TALON!



QUICK, TAKE
EVASIVE ACTION!

THIS AVIAN'S POWER
READINGS ARE OFF THE
SCALES!

WE HAVE TO
ACT FAST.

SO LONG AS HE'S
AIRBORNE WE DON'T
STAND A CHANCE.

PANDAMONIUM,
POSITION US
ABOVE HIM.

OKAY.



MINDSWIPE, I
WANT EVERYONE
TELEPATHICALLY
CONNECTED.

ESTABLISHED.



ALLYCAT, BE READY TO
DO MANEUVER SIX ON
MY MARK.

GROAN,
I REALLY HATE
THIS.



AND STARFOX
BE READY TO GIVE
IT ALL YOU GOT.
DON'T HOLD
BACK.

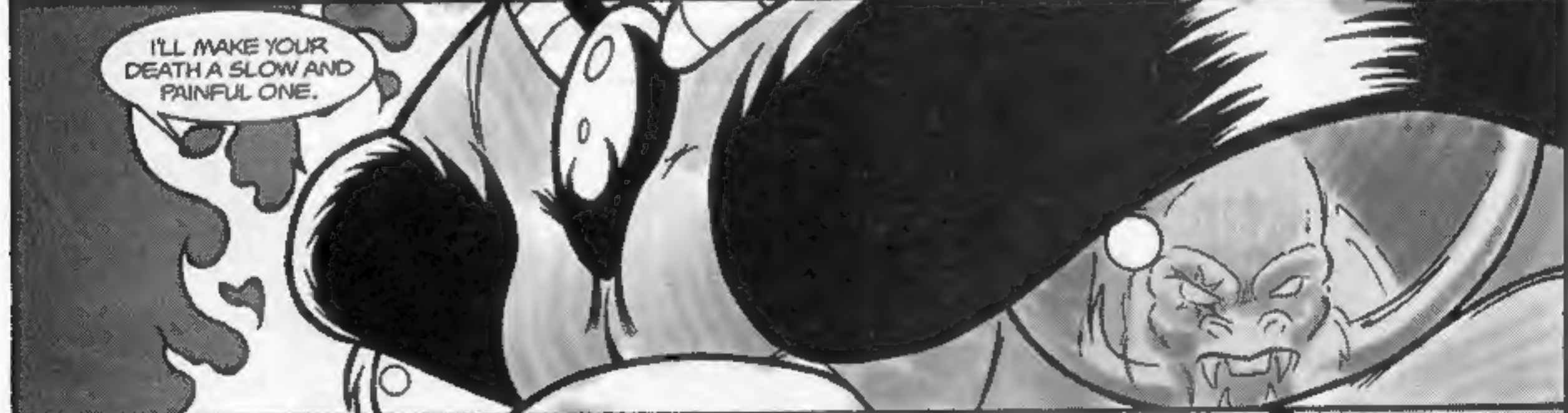
DON'T HAVE TO
TELL ME TWICE.



NOW STRIKE FAST AND HARD, WE CAN'T AFFORD TO GIVE HIM ANY CHANCE TO COUNTER ATTACK.

I DON'T KNOW WHO HE IS, BUT HE READS EVEN MORE POWERFUL THAN XENIF!

MAMMAL, YOU WOULD DARE ATTACK A PHOENIX?



I'LL MAKE YOUR DEATH A SLOW AND PAINFUL ONE.









UMMMMMGGPH!

RAGH!
FREE!

DAMN YOU XENIF,
MONTHS OF PLANNING
RUINED!

I
SHOULD HAVE KILLED
YOU WHEN I HAD THE
CHANCE!



THERE'S THE SOUND OF
BATTLE BELOW. PERHAPS
MY JOB IS BEING DONE
FOR ME.



AH,
THE STARBLADE, I HAD
FEARED I'D LOST YOU



WITH THIS I WILL
STILL RULE ALL OF
EDEN.

NO!













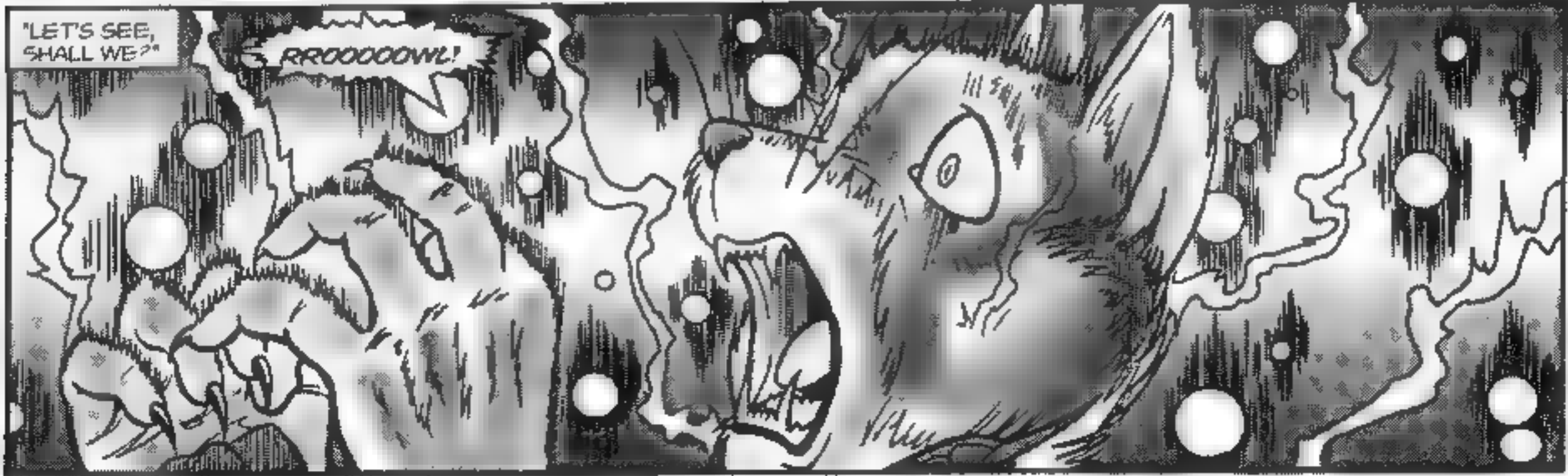
I'LL ADMIT, FUR BEARER,
I WAS TAKEN COMPLETELY BY
SURPRISE BY YOUR ATTACK.

MY REBIRTH LEFT
ME SOMEWHAT
DISORIENTED.

BUT THESE BRIEF
MOMENTS HAVE GIVEN
ME TIME ENOUGH TIME
TO RECOVER.

ESPECIALLY THANKS TO THAT
DRAGON USING A FLAME ATTACK ON
ONE WHO WAS BORN OF THE ETERNAL
FLAMES THEMSELVES.

I HAVE TAKEN YOUR MEASURES AND FOUND YOU
WANTING. NOW I WONDER HOW WELL YOU AND
YOUR COMPANIONS CAN STAND AGAINST MINE?



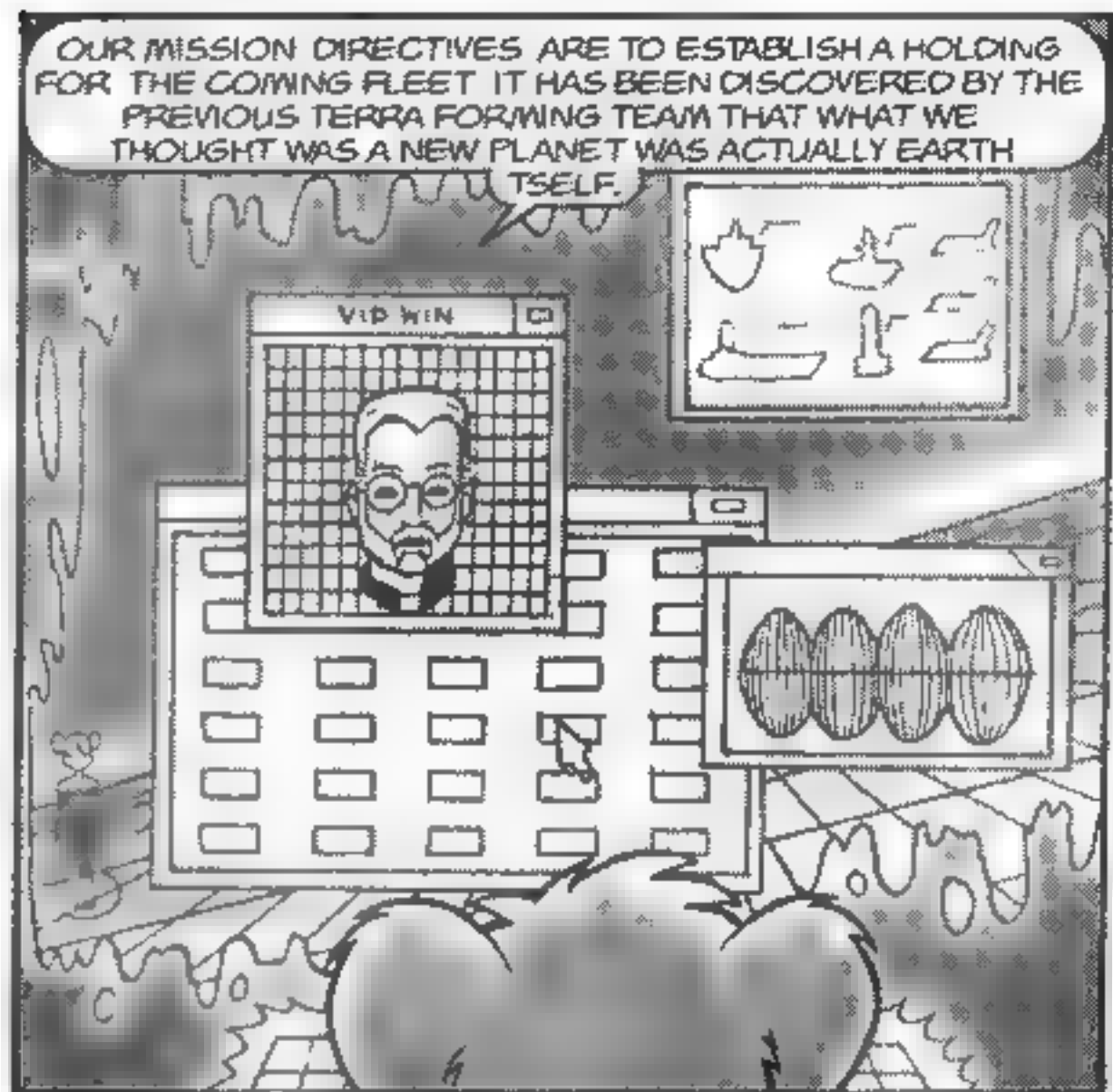
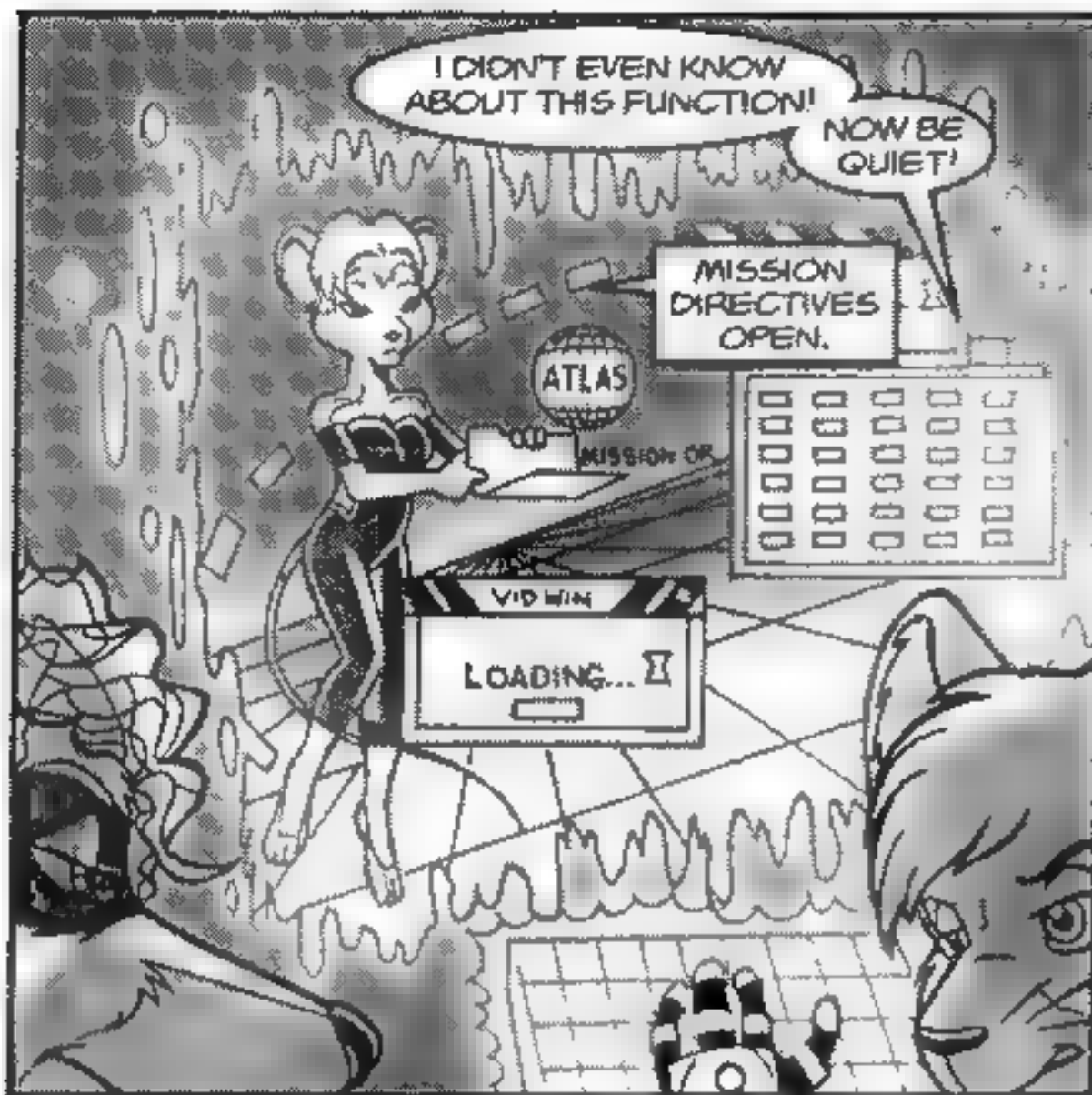
"LET'S SEE,
SHALL WE?"

RRROOOOOWL!





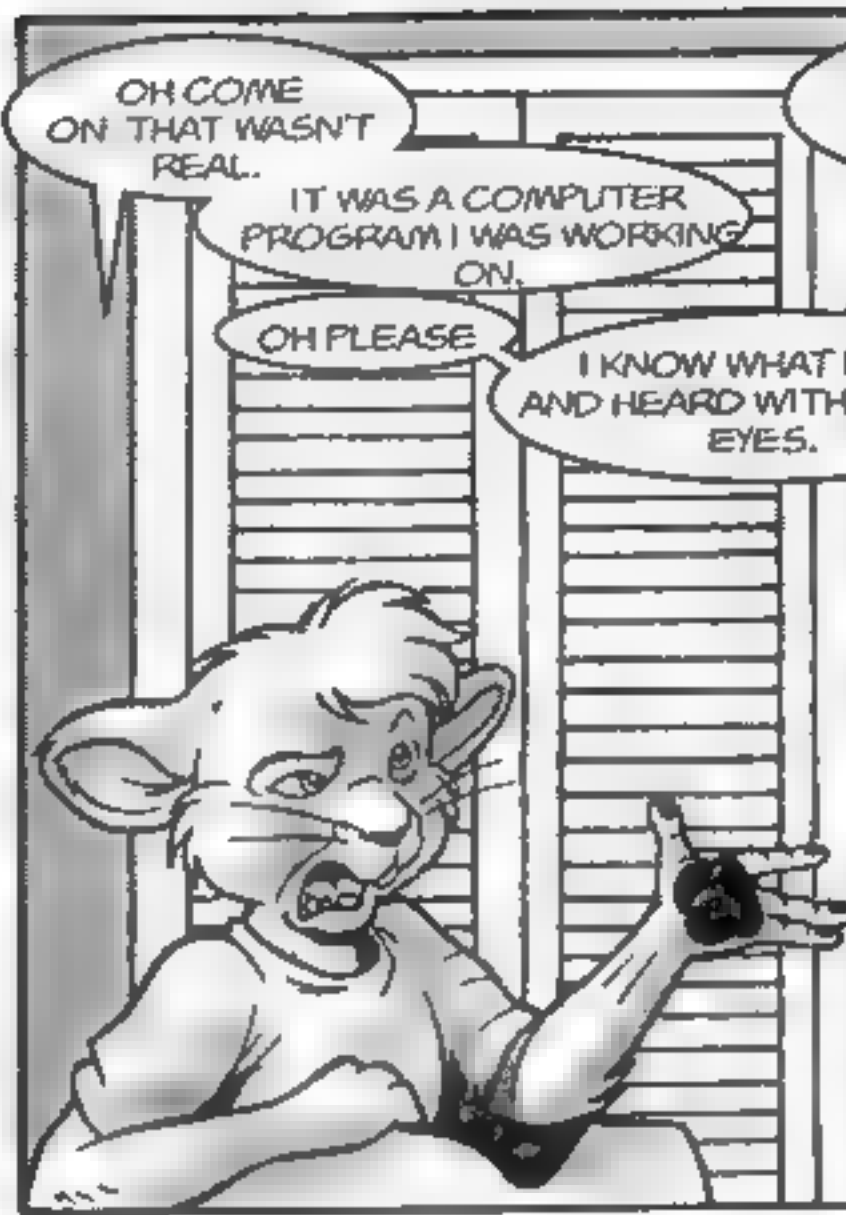






YOU BET YO TAIL I DID. WOW, REAL ALIENS.

THAT'S A STORY THAT COULD MAKE ME RICH!



OH COME ON THAT WASN'T REAL.

IT WAS A COMPUTER PROGRAM I WAS WORKING ON.

OH PLEASE

I KNOW WHAT I SAW AND HEARD WITH MY OWN EYES.



THAT EXPLAINS WHY I SAW THAT WEIRD PLANE TAKE OFF FROM AROUND HERE A COUPLE OF WEEKS AGO.



OH AND HEY!

I FORGOT, WHAT CHEESE EATER CAN GET AS BIG AS YOU DID! YOU'RE ONE TOO, AREN'T YOU!

YOU AND THOSE OTHERS I SAW LIVING HERE, LIKE THAT WEIRD BLUE GUY AND THAT BIG SCARY LOOKING GUY.



LOOK, I'LL LEVEL WITH YOU. WE'RE WHAT YOU'D CALL HYBRIDS. IT'S A NICKNAME FOR A HUMANIMAL THAT HAS, UH, A POWER OF SOME KIND.

WHAT YOU SAW IS CALLED A HUMAN. THEY'RE SO TA RESPONSIBLE FOR OUR EXISTENCE, BUT THEY SEEM TO WANT TO AKE OVER THIS PLANET, BY FORCE IF NECCESARY.



MY FRIENDS AND I PLANT TO TRY TO STOP THEM, BUT IN SECRET, SO WE DON'T CREATE PLANET WIDE PANIC.

SO YOU CAN'T TELL ANYONE ABOUT US.

OK, SO LONG AS I CAN HELP.



ARE YOU CRAZY, YOU DON'T HAVE ANY POWERS YOU COULD GET YOURSELF KILLED!

HA! I'M OBVIOUSLY A BETTER FIGHTER THAN YOU AND I'M NOT MISSIN' OUT ON A CHANCE TO SEE A REAL ALIEN!



NO WAY, FORGET ABOUT IT!

YES!

NO!







NOW WATCH AS I
CRUSH YOUR BONES
WITH MY POWER, FROM
THE INSIDE!



LET'S NOT AND
SAY WE DID!



YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT
VULPIN.



A PHOENIX DOESN'T HAVE TELEPATHY,
BUT WE CAN CREATE THINGS FROM
ANOTHER CREATURE'S INNERMOST
DESIRES.

AS, MY FEMALE HALF CREATED YOUR
CLOTHING BY MANIPULATING AIR
MOLECULES, I TOO CAN CHANGE THE
NATURAL STATE OF THINGS TO A MORE
DESIRED FORM."



IN YOUR CASE,
A DESIRE TO BE LIKE THE
PRIMITIVES OF THIS
LAND.



MEANWHILE, ON THE FLOATING ISLAND.



PANDORA!





I'LL BE FINE.
SEE ALREADY
HEALING.

YOUR LEG?

GET THE
SWORD!



RIGHT, I'LL
GET IT



NO YOU DON'T,
BLUE SKIN!



MAELSTROM WAS A FOOL.
ALL HIS PLOTTING AND SCHEMING
FOR NOTHING, BUT I WILL NOT
MAKE THAT MISTAKE
SHADOWCREEPER.

NO...
CHAOSBRINGERS
TAKE CARE OF THEIR
KILLING THE RIGHT
WAY.



AND WITH MY ABILITY TO
CANCEL OUT OTHER REMALON'S
POWERS, YOU'RE TOTALLY
AT MY MERCY!

UGH!



NOW DIE SO THAT I CAN
REVEL IN THE WAILS OF YOUR
FEMALES CRY AS I DID
AFTER THE LOSS OF MY
MATE!





ARE YOU ALRIGHT?

I'M FINE.

BUT I FEAR
OUR FRIENDS
AREN'T!



JERAN NO!

HE'S YOUR FATHER!
WHY ARE YOU DOING
THIS?

MAD,
CANAS

HE'S MAD.



POWER, MOTHER.

THE LEADER OF THE PACK
IS GRANTED THE ABILITY
TO ACHIEVE THE
WARWOLF FORM.

WHILE ALL OTHER
MALES ARE CHEMICALLY
HELD DORMANT. WITH
FATHER'S DEATH AND THEN
LUCUS' THERE WILL BE
NO ONE ELSE PREVENTING
ME THAT POWER AS
IT SHOULD BE!



I
SHOULD HAVE BEEN NEXT, BUT
THE PACK PICKED THAT WHELP OVER
ME!

WELL, I'LL TAKE WHAT
I WANT!

HA
HA
HA
HA!



NEVER! HOW COULD YOU
JERAN!

YOU WOULD KILL
OUR FATHER? MOTHER?
YOU'RE NO BROTHER
OF MINE!



YOU WOULD HAVE US WAGE A WAR
WITH THE NEIGHBORING KITSUNE TRIBE
BECAUSE OF YOUR LIES.

HOW MANY WOULD HAVE
DIED THEN?

YOU WANT THE POWER
OF THE WARWOLF?

DO YOU!?!?



FINE, THEN I'LL SHOW YOU ITS FULL FURY!

HOOWWWL!



LUCAS NO!

HE IS STILL YOUR BROTHER!

MY SON!

HARM HIM NO MORE, PLEASE!



YES SON, SPARE HIM. HIS SCHEMES HAVE FAILED AND APPARENTLY THE FACT THAT YOU CAN TRANSFORM IN MY PRESENCE MEANS YOU'VE ASCENDED TO PACK LEADER. LET THE PACK COUNCIL CHOOSE HIS FATE



BATTLE IS OURS, BUT THE WAR RAGES ON. YOU TWO MUST RETURN TO AID YOUR FRIENDS.

GROAN.

YES, WE HAVE TO USE THE SWORD. IT MAY BE THE ONLY THING THAT CAN STOP PHONIX.



LIEUTENANT, FLY THEM TO THE BATTLE, SWIFTLY.



"MAY THE MAKER SMILE ON YOU, MY FRIENDS."

I'VE GOT CONTACT!

SINCE PHYSICAL ATTACKS ARE DOING NO GOOD, LET'S SEE WHAT A PSYCHIC ONE CAN DO.

I'LL MANIFEST MY UNIFORM.

THERE, I FEEL SO SELF CONSCIOUS
ABOUT THIS UNIFORM SOMETIMES, BUT
I THINK WALICE LIKES ME
IN IT.

I'M IN HIS MIND AND SEEING
THINGS FROM HIS PERSPECTIVE.

AMAZING, SO MANY THINGS AND
SUCH VASTNESS INSIDE OF HIS
MIND.

OH!

PHENIX AND XENIF!
THEY'RE SO BEAUTIFUL
YET SCARY TOGETHER.

THAT'S IT!

PHIONIX ISN'T
A NEW PHOENIX, HE'S
ACTUALLY PHENIX AND
XENIF COMBINED!

IT'S LIKE WHAT THE
PROPHET SAID, IT'S THEIR
PHYSICAL BOND THAT'S
CREATED PHIONIX!

MAYBE IF I GET
PHENIX'S ATTENTION
I CAN MAKE HER
BREAK THE
BOND.

PHENIX!
WAKE UP!



THEN THAT EXPLAINS THE LITTLE SURPRISE
HE SET UP FOR ME EARLIER. THEN WE'VE
FOUND WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR.

PHENIX IS RIGHT IN FRONT
OF US. NOW WE HAVE TO FIND
A WAY TO GET HER
OUT!

I SAY WE TEAR HER
OUT ALONG WITH FINDING
OUT WHAT HE DID WITH
MY SISTER AND MAX!

THE WEASEL IS CORRECT MORTALS.
I AM INDEED THE COMBINED MIGHT OF
PHENIX AND XENIF WHEN THE ORIGINAL PHOENIX
DIED, THEY DIVIDED HIS ESSENCE IN HALF.

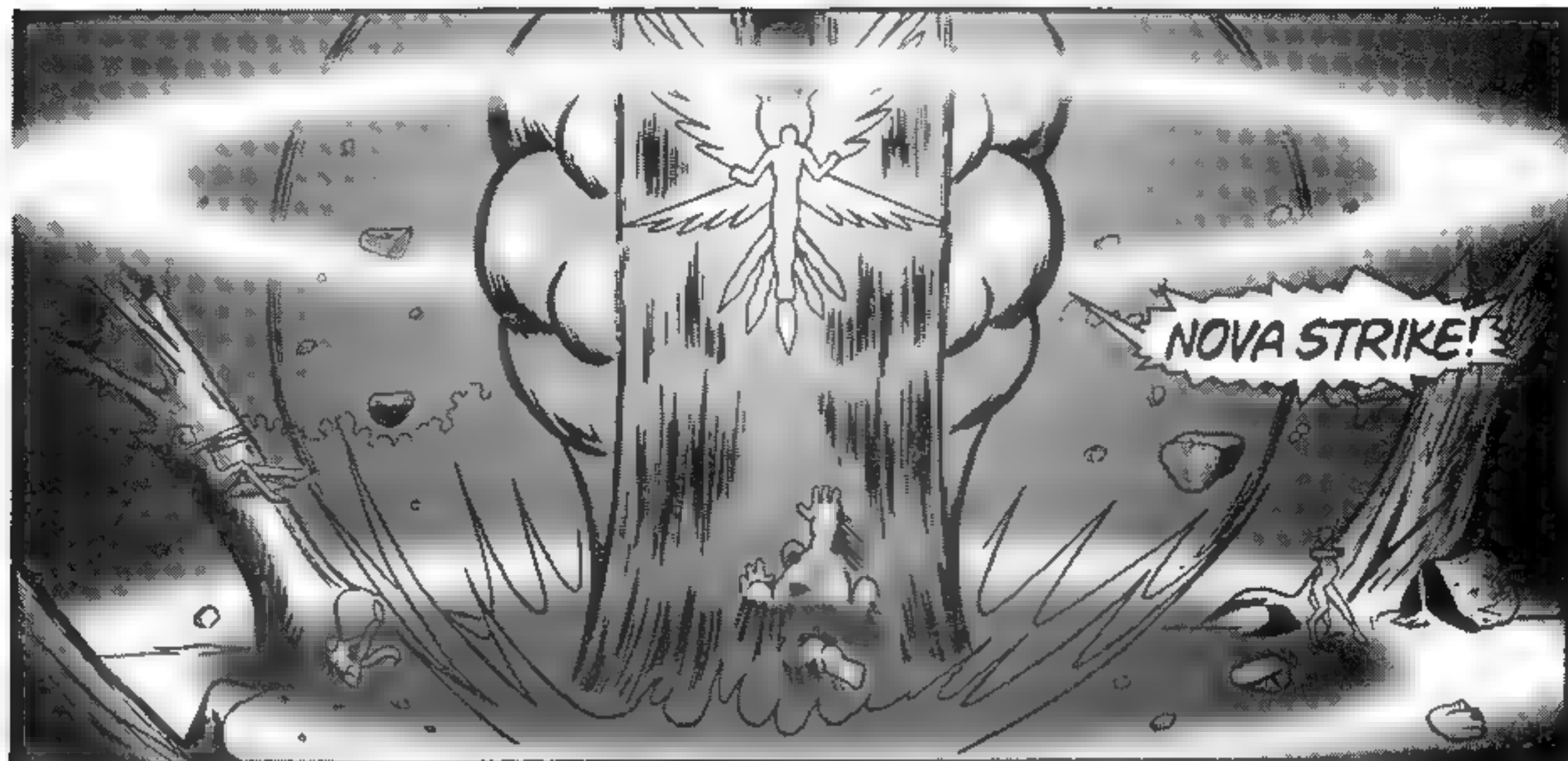
ONE HALF ■■■S COMBINED WITH THE BODY
OF HIS DEAD LOVE AND THUS PHENIX WAS
BORN THE OTHER CONTINUED THROUGH THE
NATURAL REBIRTHING PROCESS OF THE
PHOENIX AND XENIF WAS BORN

BUT NEITHER POSSESSED THE FULL
POWER OR KNOWLEDGE OF ITS PHOENIX
PREDECESSORS SO ONE SOUGHT OUT
THE OTHER TO BECOME WHOLE.

SO NOW YOU FACE THE FULL
MIGHT OF A FULL BLOOD
PHOENIX, I SAY TO YOUR
CHALLENGE,

BRING IT ON!







AARGH!
IT BURNS!

PANDAMONIUM
STRIKE NOW!

NO! THE BOND
I CAN FEEL IT
WEAKENING!

SCREECH!

PUM!

ONLY A SMALL
TASTE OF THE
PAIN YOU'VE
CAUSED!

THE PHYSICAL BOND HAS WEAKENED, I CAN
FEEL PHENIX'S MIND ACTIVE AGAIN!



THE SWORD BROKE THEIR BOND
WITHOUT HURTING EITHER PHYSICALLY,
MAYBE WE CAN TOTALLY SEVER THEM
IN THE MENTAL PLANE WITH
IT!

I'M READY!





WHAT'S GOING ON, CEECEE?

WE LOOK SO DIFFERENT.

WHEN IN THE MENTAL STREAM YOU SEE YOUR IDEALIZED SELF.

LOOK! THE CUT FROM THE BLADE MUST HAVE FREED PHENIX'S WILL.

SHE'S FIGHTING BACK!



YOU SAID THEIR PHYSICAL BOND WAS WHAT WAS CREATING PHIONIX?



THEN LET'S PERMANENTLY SEVER THAT CONNECTION!



QUICK, WE HAVE TO GET OUT BEFORE THEIR SHARED MIND SEPARATES!

COME ON, PHENIX!

PHENIX NO! YOU KNOW WE BELONG TOGETHER!

WE ARE ONE!



NOOOOOO!







YOU THINK YOU HAVE THE
POWER TO STOP ME, YOU HALF
LIVING MONSTER?

I'M A
PHOENIX, THERE IS NOTHING
I CAN'T HAVE THAT!
SIRE!

NOVA STRIKE!

AAARGH!



NOW MAKE PEACE WITH YOUR
MAKER, BECAUSE YOU WILL
NEVER INTERFERE WITH MY
PLANS AGAIN!

YOU LEAVE HIM
ALONE!

NO MORE
XENIF!

I WILL NOT STAND AND
WATCH ANOTHER ONE OF
MY FRIENDS HURT AGAIN!
YOU CLAIM TO LOVE ME,
BUT TREAT ME LIKE A
THING, NOT CARING WHAT
MY WISHES OR DESIRES MAY
BE.

WELL,
I GOT NEWS
FOR YOU PAL!

IT SURE THE
KENAL ISN'T

YOU!

SOLAR BLAST!





FIND COVER!
PHENIX IS CUTTING
LOOSE!

WHY, WHY
COULDN'T YOU HAVE
JUST LEFT ME ALONE?



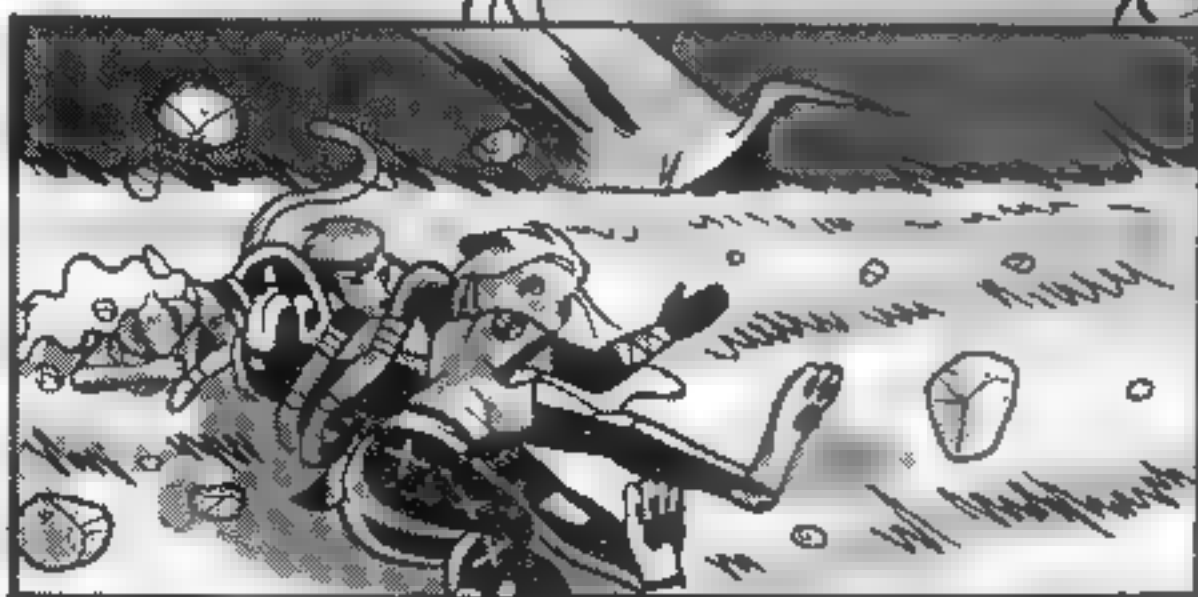
BECAUSE IT WAS OUR DESTINY TO FIND ONE ANOTHER,
TO LOVE ONE ANOTHER TO BE ONE WITH ONE
ANOTHER. ALONE, YOU WOULD HAVE NEVER BECOME
A COMPLETE PHOEN X. YOU WERE CREATED
DIFFERENTLY, WITHOUT THE COMBINED KNOWLEDGE,
EXPERIENCE AND INSTINCTS OF ALL THE PHOENIXES
THAT PRECEDED US, BECAUSE IN TRUTH YOU ARE
ONLY HALF OF WHAT YOU SHOULD BE.

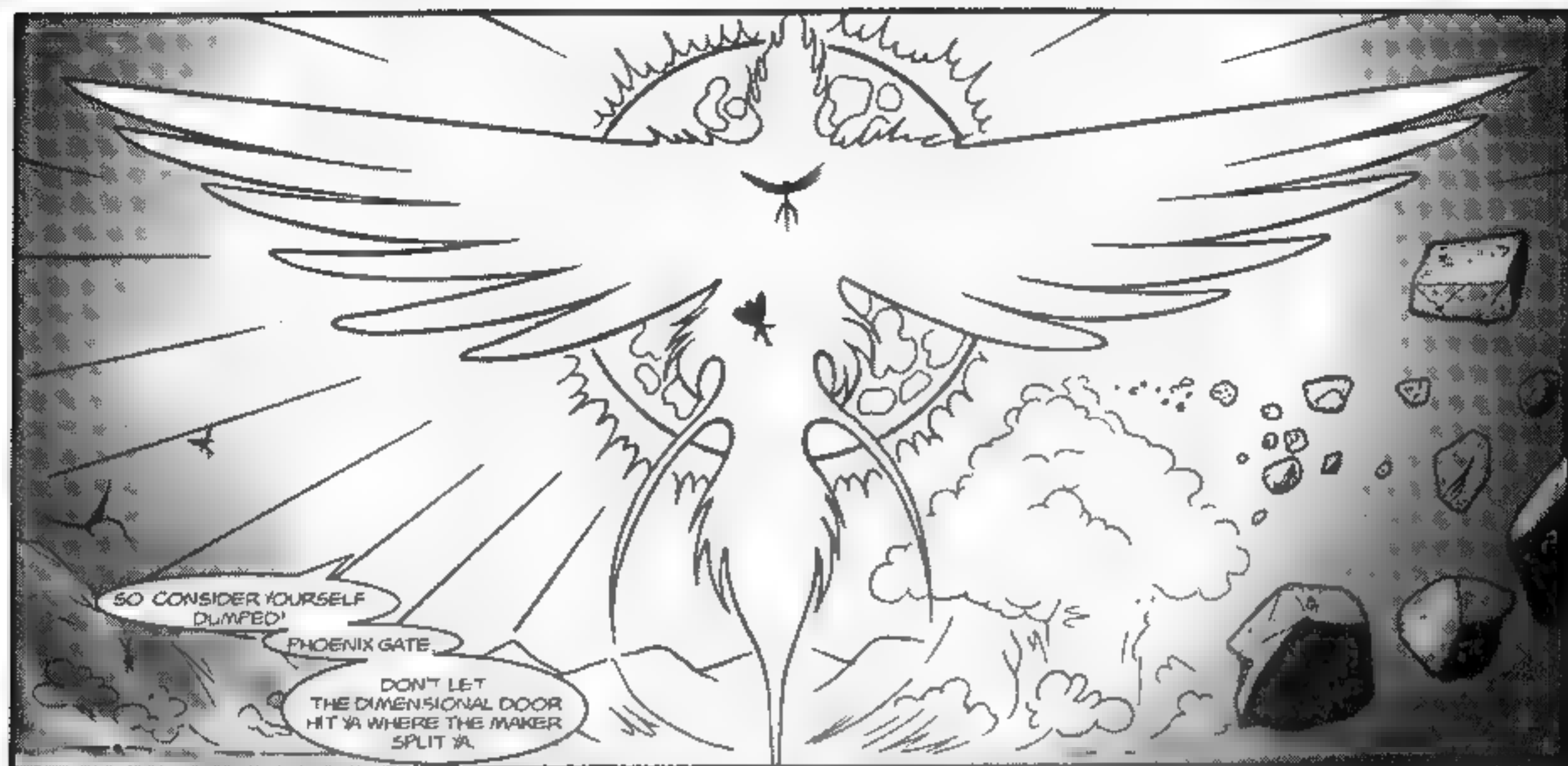
I'M ONLY HALF, BUT NOW
THAT WE HAVE JOINED WE BOTH
HAVE ALL THE KNOWLEDGE
WE HAD BEEN DENIED APART!

BUT HOW
DID YOU KNOW THAT'S
WHAT I WANTED?

I LIKED ME THE WAY I
WAS! I DIDN'T NEED ALL THAT
KNOWLEDGE TO KNOW WHO I AM,
I LIKE ME JUST THE WAY I
WAS!

I DON'T LOVE YOU XENIF
AND FRANKLY THE SIGHT OF
YOU MAKES ME SICK!









IF I GO
TREACHEROUS WENCHES
I WON'T BE GOING
ALONE!

EEEEEECK!



SHAMUS!

NO,
HE'S PULLING
THEM INTO THE
GATE WITH
HIM!



NOOOO!

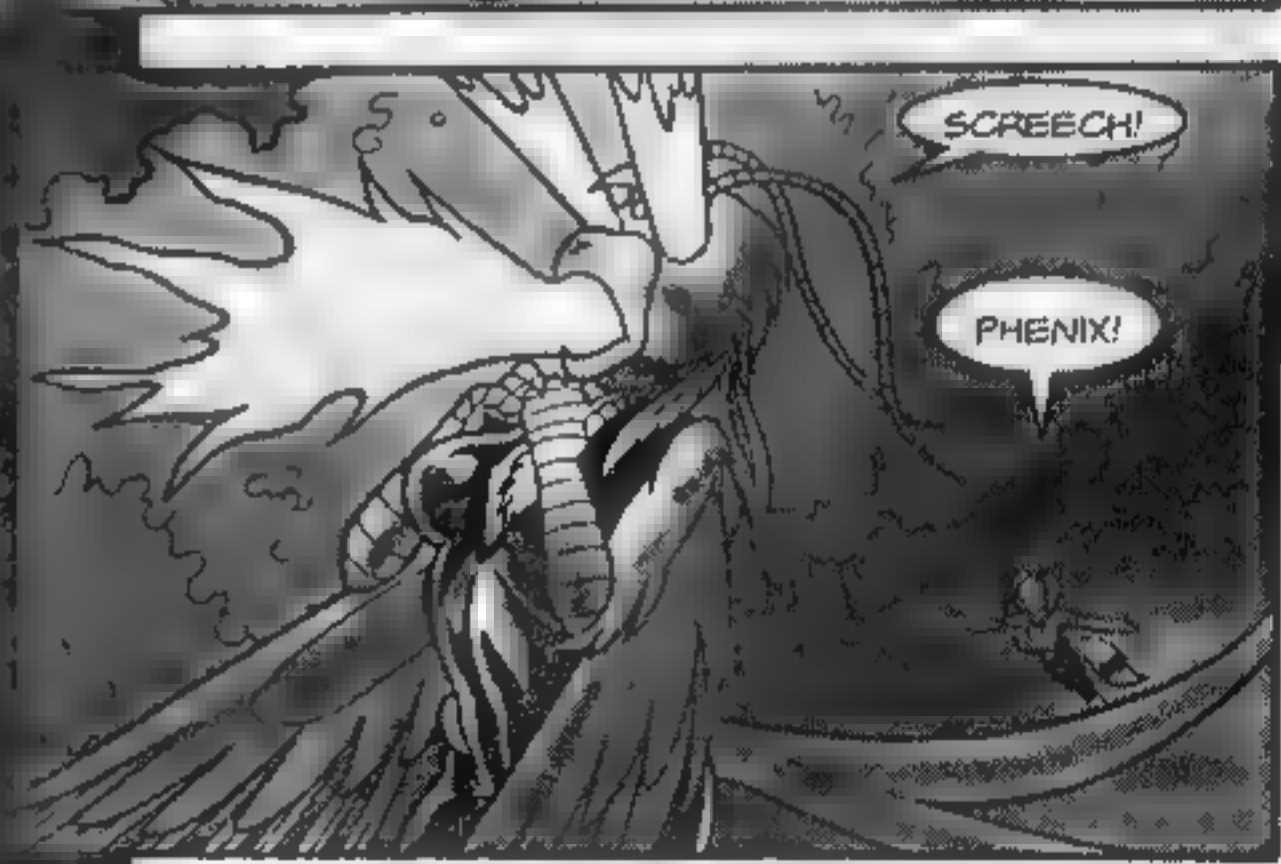


PANT,
DID IT, SENT HIM INTO
THE GATE

DON'T
KNOW WHERE, BUT
HE'S GONE.

BUT FEEL SO
WEAK, USED A LOT
OF POWER,

I'D BETTER.



SCREECH!

PHENIX!



I GOT YOU.
MAKER, WHAT'S
WRONG WITH
YOU?



I AM PHAROBUS, THE SOUL COLLECTOR, AND I HAVE SOUGHT TO ADD A PHOENIX TO MY COLLECTION FOR MANY YEARS.

BUT THIS ONE IS DIFFERENT NEVER HAS THERE BEEN A FEMALE PHOENIX BEFORE. SHE DOES NOT KNOW HOW TO START REINCARNATION INSTINCTIVELY.

HER INEXPERIENCE WILL BE HER DOWNFALL. HER HEART AND THUS JUDGMENT IS MINE.

THE PHOENIX IS A TRICKY CREATURE TO CATCH.

UPON ITS DEATH IT REINCARNATES ITSELF, MAKING IT VERY ELUSIVE TO MY GRASP.

NOT SO FAST, SCAVENGER OF THE DEAD!

WHO DARES TO INTERFERE WITH THE WEIGHING JUDGMENT?

WHO?!

PROPHET! BUT HOW?

YOU THINK I'D LET MY DAUGHTER DIE PANDORA?

NO, I FORESAW THIS MOMENT YEARS AGO. IT SEEMS THAT I HAVE HER TO THANK FOR MY EXTRA LONGEVITY, AND I PLAN TO USE WHAT LIFE I HAVE IN THESE OLD BONES TO INSURE HER'S.





WE DID GOOD CEECEE, BUT LET'S NOT HAVE TO DO IT AGAIN FOR AWHILE.

CEECEE CHILD, THANK YOU FOR HELPING SAVE MY DAUGHTER. I KNOW THE CHOICE WAS HARD BUT I ASSURE YOU IT WAS THE RIGHT ONE.

AND REST ASSURED, SOON EVERYTHING YOU DESIRE IN LIFE WILL BE MADE WHOLE. HAPPINESS WILL BE YOURS.

I'M REBORN, WHOLE!
I'M FREE!



PROPHET!

WELL DONE CHILDREN.

THANK YOU, P'TAR.



WELL, THE BATTLE IS OVER, MY PARENTS HAVE BEEN FOUND, AND JERAN WILL PAY FOR HIS TREACHERY.

I'D SAY A BEAUTIFUL ENDING.

HEH, YEP, ALL'S GOOD.



BUT I DON'T SUPPOSE I COULD CONVINCE YOU TO STAY HERE WITH ME?

GIGGLE

I'M SORRY, BUT MY HEART BELONGS TO MY TODD.

BUT I APPRECIATE THE OFFER.



THEN FAIR WELL VIXEN WARRIOR. MAKER KEEP YOU WELL!

BYE!

DID I JUST GIGGLE?



WHAT WILL YOU DO NOW, UNICOR?

WE'LL REBUILD AND SEARCH FOR MAELSTROM.

HE MUST HAVE USED HIS MAGIC TO TELEPORT AWAY DURING THE CONFUSION, BUT WITH HIS SCHEMES UNFOLDED HIS INFLUENCE ON EDEN IS GONE.



I MAY NEVER SEE THEM AGAIN, YOU KNOW. I'M ALONE AGAIN.

THIS IS A FEELING THAT I KNOW WELL, MY FRIEND. WE ARE RARE AS WELL, BUT KEEP HOPE. YOU'LL FIND THEM AGAIN.



THERE, THERE CHILD. IT'LL BE FINE.

BUT MOMMA, I HURT HIM SO BAD! THEY HATE ME, AND THE NEW MEMORIES!

I'M A TERRIBLE LEADER!



HUSH. SUCH TALK.

THEIR CARE FOR YOU HASN'T CHANGED, AND THOUGH THINGS WILL BE DIFFERENT THEY WILL TURN OUT FINE. YOU WILL LEAD THEM WELL. HAVE I EVER LIED TO YOU?

NO.



THEN DISCUSSION OVER, YOU GO AND LEAD THEM AND HAVE FAITH IN YOURSELF.

AND CUT BACK ON THOSE SNACKS.

I'VE TOLD YOU ABOUT SWEETS!



FAREWELL MY CHILD. I LOVE YOU.

THANK YOU MOMMA! BYE BYE!



FINALLY, MY JOB IS COMPLETE.

PROPHET!

I KNOW, P'TAR.

IT IS TIME TO FINISH OUR DEAL, JACKALOPE.



YES, I'VE LIVED A LONG LIFE. 130 YEARS IS LONG ENOUGH.

P'TAR, MIND THE SKYRAYS DEAR.

"FASCINATING"

THEIR PARANORMAL CAPABILITIES ARE FAR BEYOND ANYTHING WE'VE PERSONALLY BEEN ABLE TO DEVELOP WITH OUR OWN HYBRIDS.

THEY'RE SO ADVANCED, YET SO DANGEROUS TO MY PLANS.

WE MUST FIND A WAY TO CONTROL THEM.

CAPTAIN MAHN, WE ARE READY FOR THE PROCEDURE.

THANK YOU, COMMANDER.

HOW MUCH DOES THE SCIENCE COUNCIL KNOW ABOUT THIS?

ONLY THAT IT'S A MEDICAL PRECAUTION AND YOU WILL BE UNAVAILABLE FOR THE INQUIRY.

GOOD. WHILE I'M CAPTAIN OF THE SCIENCE DIVISION, THE COUNCIL WOULD STILL NOT APPROVE OF MY PLANS TO USE THE ADVANCED PLANET-SIDE HYBRIDS AS MY PERSONAL BIOLOGICAL WEAPONS.

"THANKS TO THE TEMPORAL DISPLACEMENT OF THE WORMHOLE, THE HYBRIDS HAVE HAD MORE TIME TO EVOLVE THROUGH BREEDING THAN THE ONES IN OUR CARE. THEY'VE ALSO GROWN MORE INDEPENDENT AND POSE A THREAT TO OUR RE-ESTABLISHING CONTROL OF THE EARTH."

THE ORIGINAL KEEPERS WERE SUPPOSED TO KEEP CONTROL OF THE CREATURES, BUT THEY HAVEN'T REPORTED IN YEARS."

I WANT TO KNOW WHY THE KEEPERS HAVEN'T CHECKED IN!

YES SIR,

SIR, WE'VE RECEIVED A REPORT FROM ONE OF THE SLEEPERS FROM THE INITIAL DRONE SCOUT TEAM.

LET ME SEE IT IMMEDIATELY.

THIS IS DR. HILDA VON BURDEN REPORTING. OPERATION POWERSHIFT IS UNDER WAY.

MY AGENTS ARE CURRENTLY EXECUTING PHASE ONE, ANDOROZON.
BURDEN OUT.

THIS IS EXCELLENT NEWS COMMANDER. WE MAY GAIN CONTROL OF THE PLANET WITHOUT ANY RESISTANCE AT ALL IF THIS IS SUCCESSFUL.

NOW PREP ME FOR THE OPERATION.

YES SIR.

THANK YOU PROFESSOR DANNOURA FOR THE UPGRADES. MY SISTER TSUNEKO AND I OUR VERY GRATEFUL FOR YOUR KINDNESS.

YOU'RE WELCOME KARABINER, BUT PLEASE DON'T BE SO FORMAL. YOU CAN CALL ME KEN OR THE NICKNAME MY FRIENDS HAVE GIVEN ME, STINKEN.

THE OTHERS SAID THEY'D MEET US BACK AT THE LAB SO WE COULD GO OUT AND CELEBRATE TODAY'S SUCCESS.

THEY SHOULD BE MY LAB!

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE PROF. DON'T EVEN TWITCH A WHISKER.

I'M ALWAYS HAPPY TO HELP. YOU ALL HAVE BEEN A GREAT HELP IN MY RESEARCH ON BIOCYBERNETIC ANDOROZON TECHNOLOGY, RIGHT ROKKI?

WHATEVER YOU SAY, STINKEN.

EVENING PROFESSOR, IT'S GOOD OF YOU TO FINALLY JOIN US.

TSK, TONYA, DO NOT TEASE. AND PANDORA, DON'T BE SO ROUGH.

AFTER ALL, WE'VE COME TO MAKE THE DEAR PROFESSOR AN OFFER.

TONIA, MY ASSISTANT? WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?

BUT WHERE ARE MY MANNERS?

I AM ZORA, LEADER OF THE E.C.S., AND I'VE COME TO MAKE YOU AN OFFER YOU DARE NOT REFUSE.